

# THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

*George Bennard, 1873-1958*

**A** **D**  
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross

**E** **D** **A** **E** **D**  
The emblem of suffering and shame

**A** **A7**  
And I love that old cross

**D**  
where the dearest and best

**E** **D** **A**  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

**E** **E7** **A** **A7**  
So, I'll cherish the old rugged cross

**D** **A**  
'Till my trophies at last I lay down

**A7** **D** **Bm**  
I will cling to the old rugged cross

**A** **E** **A (end D A)**  
And exchange it someday :|| for a crown

**A** **D**  
Tag to END: ||: I'll exchange it someday... (last line of chorus)

**A**  
Oh that old rugged cross,

**D**  
so despised by the world

**E** **D** **A** **E** **D**  
Has a wondrous attraction for me

**A** **A7** **D**  
For the dear Lamb of God, left his glory above

**E** **D** **A**  
To bear it on dark Calvary.